

Two PATRIOTIC SONGS
Flag of My Land
—and—
America

arranged for
MIXED VOICES



— MUSIC —

Charles A. Chase



\$7.00 Per 100.

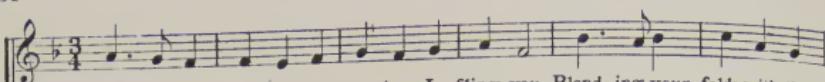
— BOSTON —
C.W.THOMPSON & C°

Flag Of My Land

T. A. DALY

CHARLES A. CHASE

Soprano

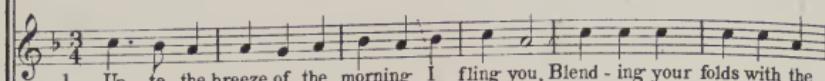


1. Up to the breeze of the morning I fling you, Blend-ing your folds with the
2. Standard most glo-ri-ous! Banner of beau-ty! Whith-er you beck-on me
3. Pine to pal-met-to and o-cean to o-cean, Tho' of strange nations we

Alto



Tenor



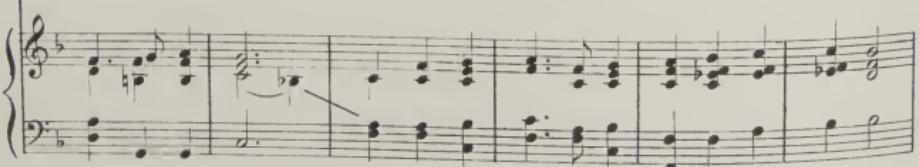
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2. Standard most glo-ri-our! Banner of beau-ty! Whith-er you beck-on me
3. Pine to pal-met-to and o-cean to o-cean, Tho' of strange nations we

Bass



dawn in the sky; There let the peo-ple be - hold you and bring you
 there will I go, On - ly to you, af - ter God is my du - ty;
 get our in - crease, Here are your wor-ship-pers one in de - vo - tion,

dawn in the sky; There let the peo-ple be - hold you and bring you
 there will I go, On - ly to you, af - ter God is my du - ty;
 get our in - crease, Here are your wor-ship-pers one in de - vo - tion,



Love and de - vo-tion that nev-er shall die. Proud - ly a - gaze at your
 Un - to no oth - er al - le-giance I owe. Heart of me, soul of me,
 Whether the bu-gles blow bat - tle or peace. Take us and make us your

Love and de - vo-tion that nev-er shall die. Proud - ly a - gaze at your
 Un - to no oth - er al - le-giance I owe. Heart of me, soul of me,
 Whether the bu-gles blow bat - tle or peace. Take us and make us your

glo - ry I stand, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!
 yours to com - mand, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!
 pa - tri - ot band, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!

glo - ry I stand, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!
 yours to com - mand, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!
 pa - tri - ot band, Flag of my land! Flag of my land!

AMERICA

SAMUEL F. SMITH

CHARLES A. CHASE

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweetland of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing. Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love. I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song. Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With free dom's

pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might; Great God, our King!